





Sacred Harmony

Let ev'ry creature join
To praise th' eternal God
Ye heav'nly Hosts your song begin
And sound his name abroad.

I

Thou, Sun with golden Beams
And, Moon with paler Rays
Ye starry Lights ye twinkling Flames
Shine to your makers, Praise.

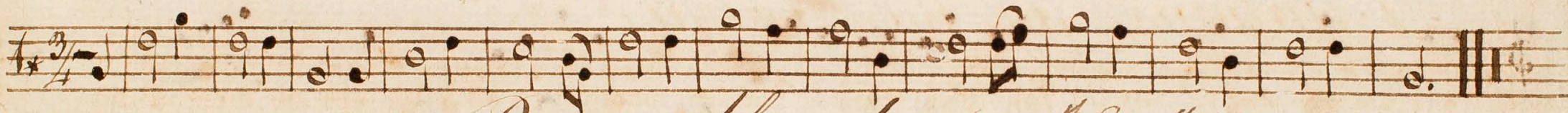


MORTALS can you refrain your tongues
When NATURE all around you sings
For a SHOUT from Old and young
From humble SWAINS and lofty Kings.



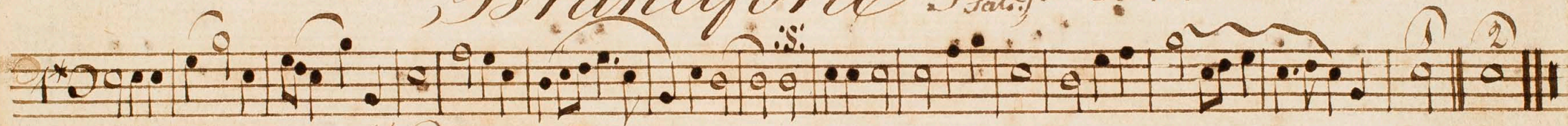
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Aberdeen



Brandford

Psalm 90th C. M.



Worcester

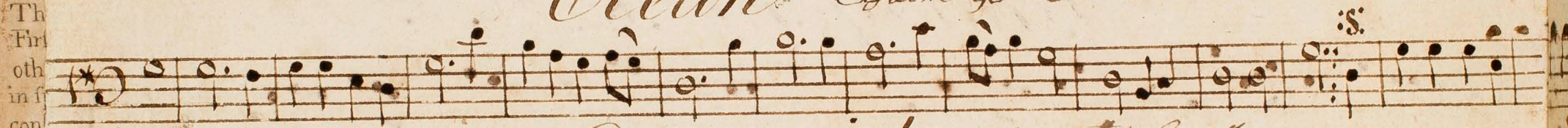
Psalm 36 C. M. J. Pa.



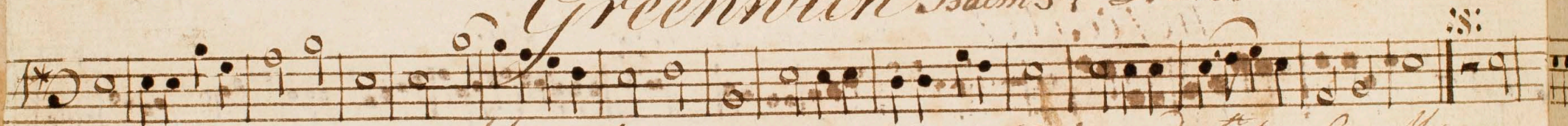
Monmouth Psalm 9th L. M.



Ocean Psalm 95th C. M.



Greenwich Psalm 5th L. M.



Montgomery Psalm 63rd 1st C. M.

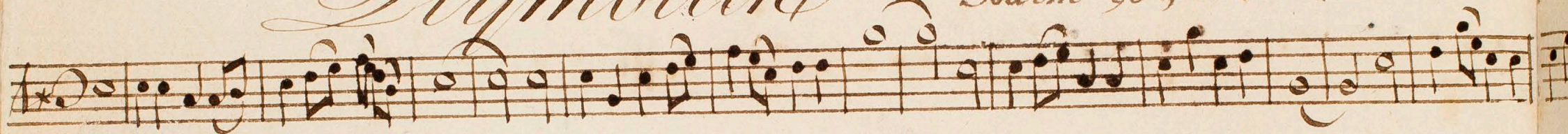


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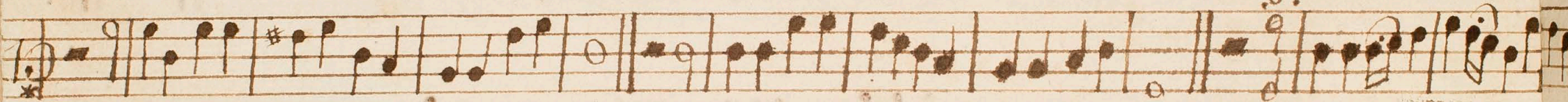
Plymouth

Psalms 93 & 136 G. M.

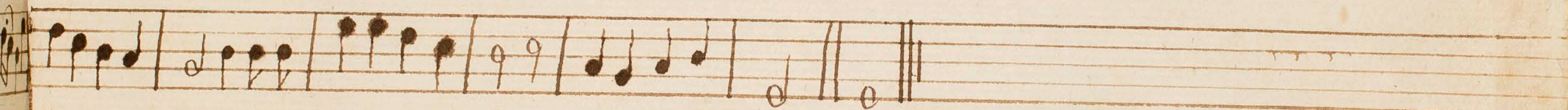


Worcester

Psalms 36 G. M.



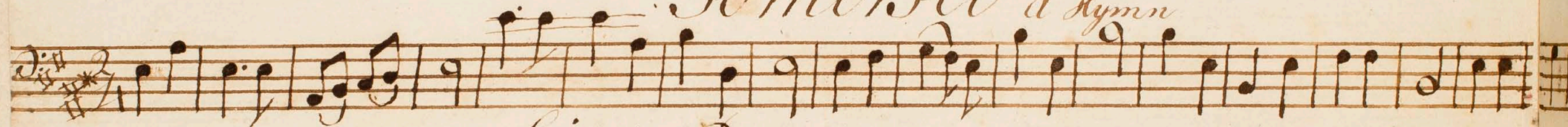
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Connecticut Psalm 148th P. M.



Somerset a Hymn



Saints Repose Psalm 84 L. M.



The Nineteenth Psalm Tune S. M.



Behold the morning

His beams

And life

But when the gospel

Handwritten musical score on four staves. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, sixteenth notes), rests, and bar lines. Above the first staff, there are two small circled numbers, 1 and 2, indicating different endings or variations. The lyrics are written below the staves in a cursive hand.

1 2

It spreads & it spreads It calls &c And gives &c And gives &c

Edinburgh Psalm 19th L. M. *Soft*

Salisbury Psalm 95 L. M.

Elston Psalm 72^d L. M.

Loud

Soft

Loud


Amanda

Psalm 29 L. M. :S:

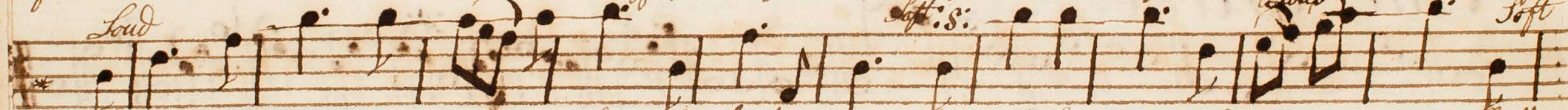
The Grave

Psalm 73 L. M.

Denmark Psalm 100th Second Metre.


Before Jehovah's awful throne, ye nations, bow with sacred joy: Know that the Lord is God alone; He can create

formed us men: And when like wandering sheep we strayed, He brought us to his fold again: He brought

Loud  *Soft*

And earth, and earth with her ten thousand thousand tongues shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Shall

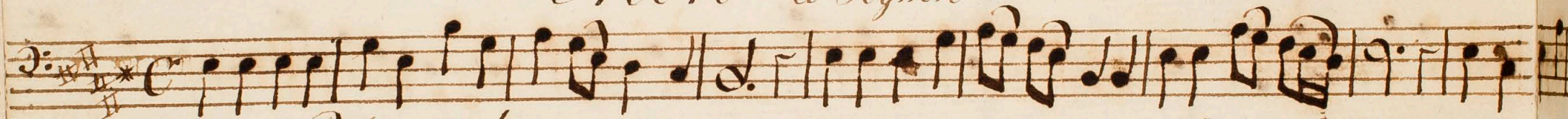

nord is thy command: Oft as eternity thy love! Firm as a rock thy truth must stand: When rolling years

Soft
e, and he destroy. He can create, and he destroy. His sovereign power without our aid, Made us of clay, and
Loud
us to his fold again. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heaven our voices raise
Loud
fill thy courts with sounding praise. Shall fill. Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Hide. Hide as the
Soft *Loud*
shall cease to move shall cease to move. When rolling years shall cease to move. When rolling years shall cease to move

Canton Psalm 103 L. M.



Orion a Hymn



Temple a Hymn

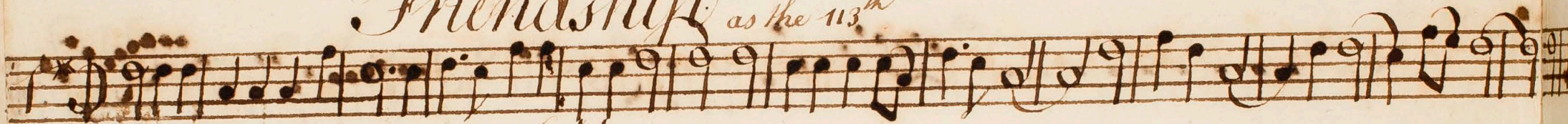


The 137th

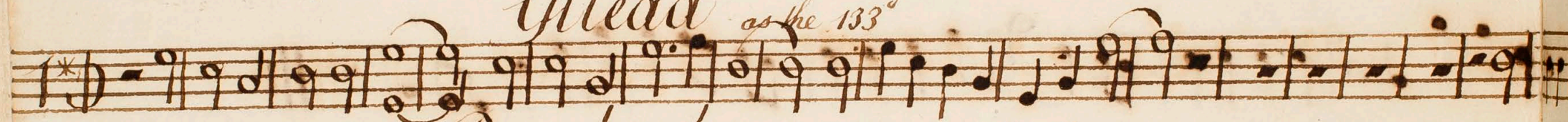




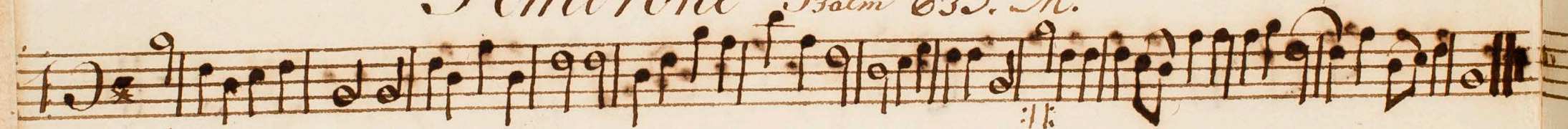
Friendship as the 113th



Gilead as the 133^d

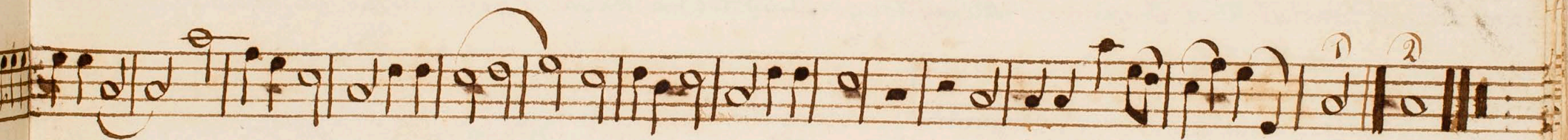
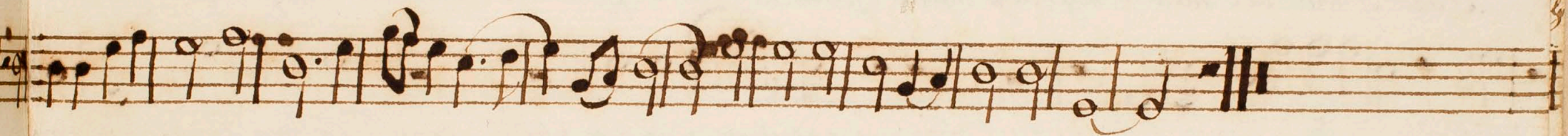
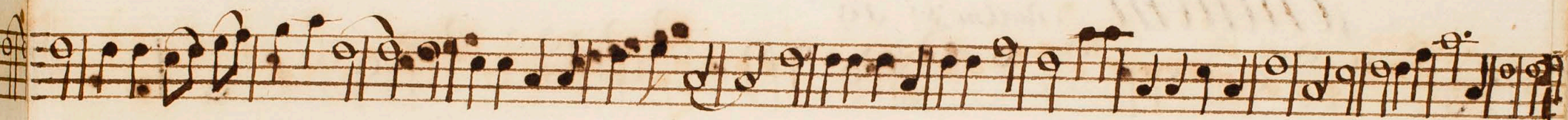


Pembroke Psalm 63 L. M.



Majesty Psalm 96 P. M. Vers 3^d





Anthem Psalm 39th



I said I will take heed to my ways that I offend not that I offend not offend not in my tongue I will



While the ungodly is in my sight. I held my tongue and spake nothing I kept silence yea even from good words



fire kindled and at last I spake with my tongue Lord let me know my end and the number of my days



Be-hold Be-hold thou hast made my days as it were a span long and mine Age is even as nothing

keep my mouth keep my mouth I will keep my mouth keep my mouth as it were with a bridle While the ungodly

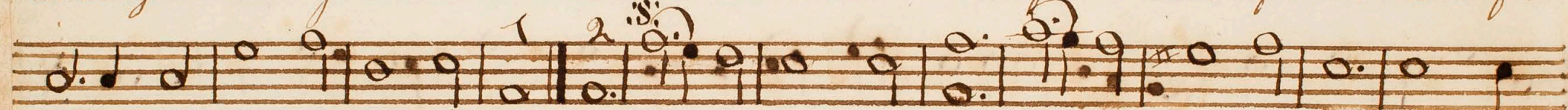
but it was pain and grief unto my heart was hot within me and while I was thus musing the

That I may be certified that I may be certified be certified how long, how long, how long, I have to live Be- hold

in respect of thee and verily all men living and verily all men living are altogether vanity



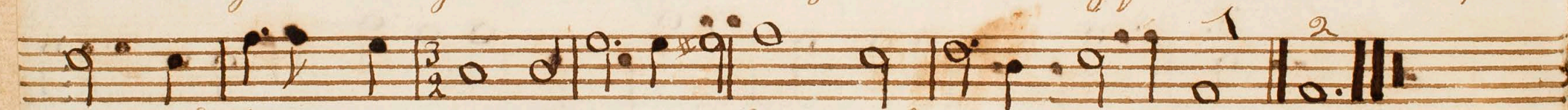
are altogether Vanity For man walketh in a vain shadow and disquieteth and disquieteth himself in



truly my hope is even in thee Hear my prayer O Lord hear my prayer O Lord and with



I am a stranger a stranger with thee and a sojourner as all my fathers were O spare



hence and be no more seen before I go hence and be no more seen

vain he heapeth up riches and cannot tell who shall gather them ^{some} nights are appointed to me

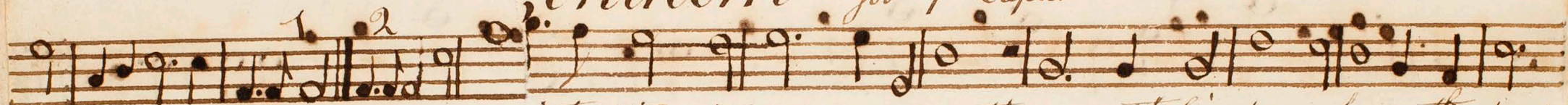
thine ears con- sider my calling hold not thy peace at my tears ^{be} gone? I'm full of tossing to and

me a little a little little while that I may recover my strength before ^{that} I would not I would not

and are spent without

Inthem

Job 7th Chapter



are altogether Vanity For man intid time to man upon earth, are not his days also as the days



truly my hope is even in vain some Nights, are appointed to me When I lie down :||: :||:



I am a Stranger a Strange dawning of the day My flesh is cloth'd with worms and clods of dust



hence and be no more will not I would not live always Let me alone for my days are van-

of an hireling I'm made to possess months of van...i...ty and wearisome nights are appointed to me

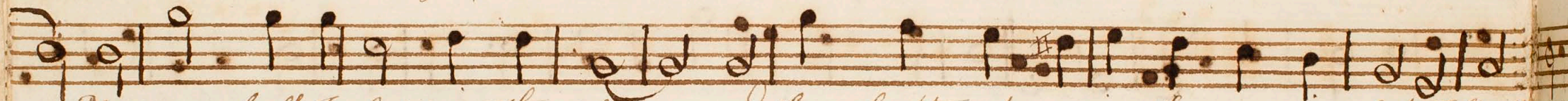
When I lie down when I lie down I say, when shall I arise and the Night be gone? I'm full of toying to and

my skin is bro...ken and become loathsome I loath &c I loath it I would not I would not

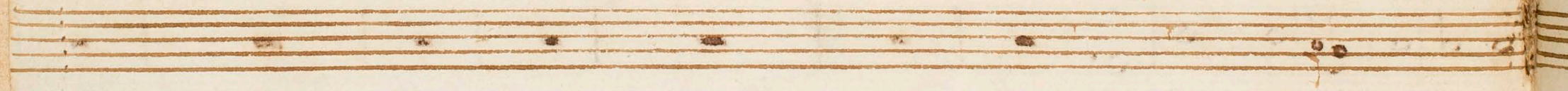
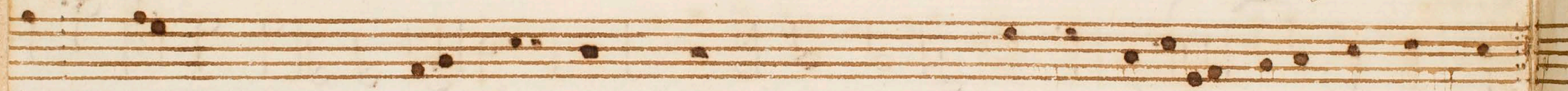
ty my days are van...i...ty My days are swifter than a weavers shuttle and are spent without



hope Remember that my life my life is vain, mine eyes shall no more see good As the As the Cloud

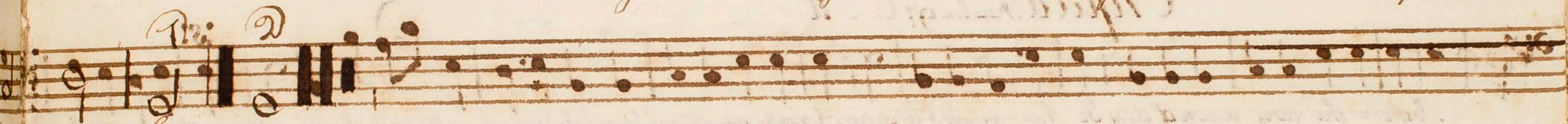


For now shall I sleep in the dust and thou shalt seek me in the morning but I shall





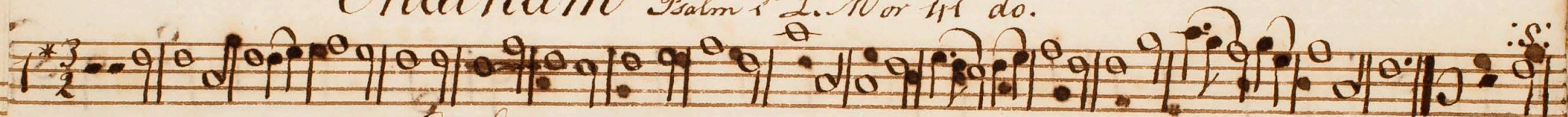
is con... sumed and vanisheth away so he that goeth down to the grave shall come up no more



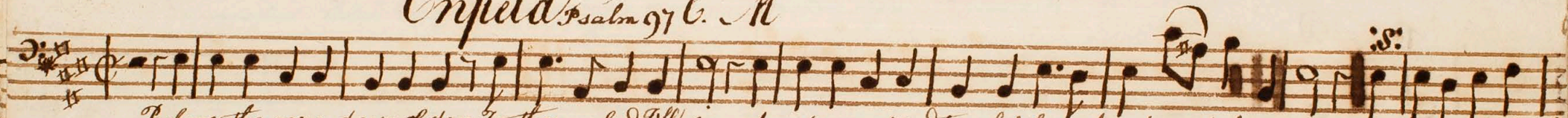
not be



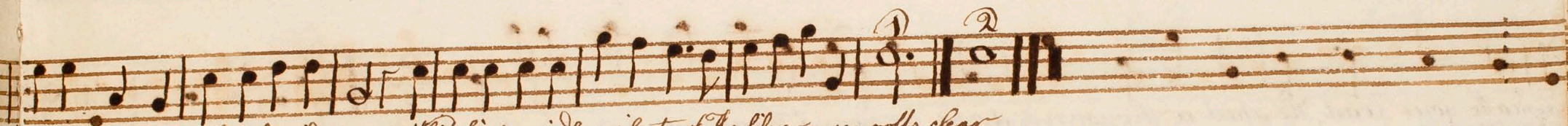
Chatham Psalm 1st L. Mor 1st do.



Enfield Psalm 97 C. M



Before the rosy dawn of day To thee my God I'll sing, Awake my soft and tuneful lyre, Awake each charming string, Awake & let thy fl



flowing strains glide thro' the midnight air, while high amid her silent orb the silver moon rolls clear



Easter A Hymn

Soft

He dies the friend of sinners dies Lo Salem's daughters weep around, A solemn, darkness veils the

beneath your load, He shed a thousand drops for you A thousand drops of richer blood. *Soft* Here's love and grief beyond

forsakes the tomb in vain the tomb forbids his rise, Cherubic Legions guard him home and shout him welcome to the skies.

Soft

and led the Monster death in chains. Say live for ever wondrous king, ~~born~~ to redeem and strong to save, Then ask the monster

the
skies, A sudden trembling shakes the ground. Come saints and drop A tear or two for him who groan'd.

degree, the Lord of glory dies for men. But to what sudden joys I see Jesus the dead revives again. *Soft and Brisk* The rising God

Soft and Brisk Break off your tears ye saints and tell How high your great deliverer reigns. Sing how he spoild the hosts of hell

where's his sting and where's thy victory boasting grave and where's thy victory boasting grave

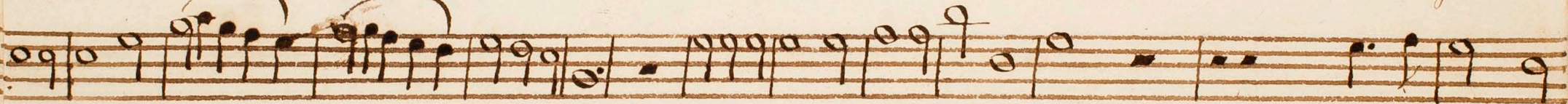
Anthem Psalm 137th



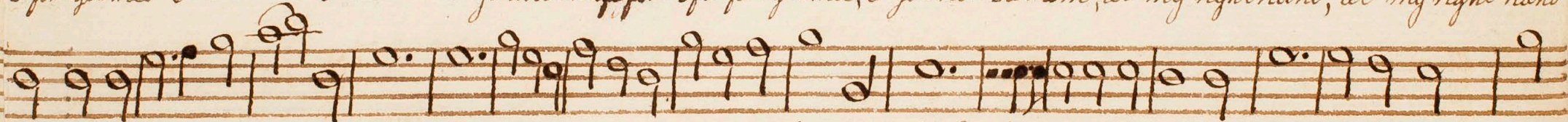
By the rivers of Babylon we sat down and wept, we sat down, we wept we sat down and wept when we remembered thee O Sion when



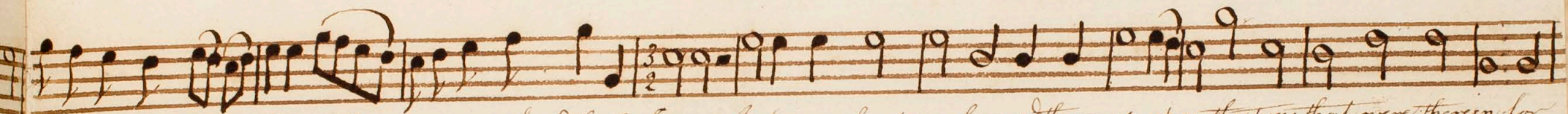
they that led us away captive required of us then a Song ----- and melody a Song ----- and melody a Song -----



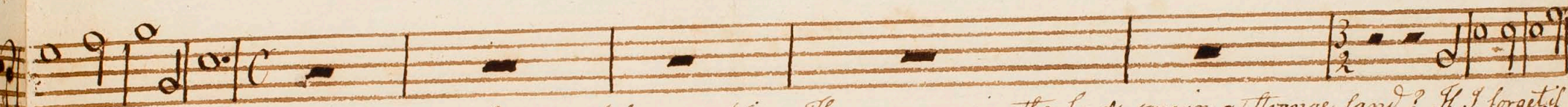
I for-get thee O. O. Je-ru-sa-l~~em~~^{em}. If I for-get thee, O Je-ru-sa-lom, let my right hand, let my right hand



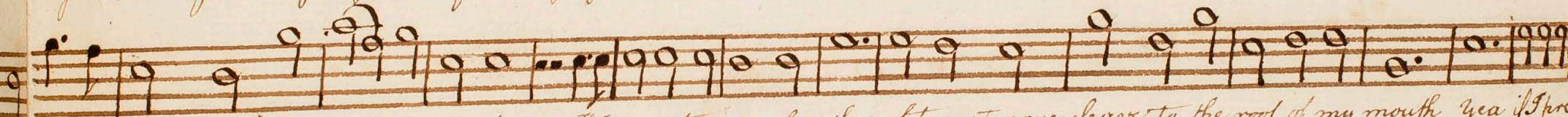
for not Jerusalem in my mirth yea if I prefer not Jerusalem in my mirth If I do not remember thee let my tongue cleave



we rememberd thee O Sion when we rememberd thee O Sion As for our harps we hanged them up upon the trees that were therein for



Long and melody Singing us one of the songs, of the songs of Sion How can we sing the Lords song in a strange land? If I forget, if



let my right hand forget her cunning If I do not remember thee let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth Yea if I pre



to the roof of my mouth Yea if I prefer not Je-ru-sa-lem in my mirth Yea if I prefer not Je-ru-sa-lem in my mirth

